

6:10 A.M., August 20, 1979

District Attorney's Office  
NASSAU COUNTY

Present are Peter L. Maroulis, Wallace Schwartz, and Albert Fentress

Q. Al, would you tell us what happened earlier last night and this morning..

A. I've been sitting on the couch . . . almost exactly what happened later on, I had been writing it for almost three hours. I heard tremendous commotions going on in the street, these police cars. I went outside and I looked and I could see that the police had a whole group of people on the corner of South Grand and Wilmot Terrace.

Q. Where is your home?

A. At 216 South Grand Avenue, one block down.

Q. What time was it that you saw the police?

A. Twelve.

Q. Twelve midnight?

A. I would think. As I was watching, I could see someone running down through the shadows. As it turned out, the person that broke away from the group, somebody the police couldn't watch. And as the person came down, I asked what was happening. He had said that it looks to be a fight between Spackenkill and between Poughkeepsie people and that the police had made a bust and they had gotten away. Another police car started coming down the street quickly and he started to run over to my back yard. I said do you want to get away through the service drive and he said he had to get down to Krieger, he said that's where all the guys were to meet. A light came down the service drive, so I said to him, I said you can come up to my porch and we sat down and I asked why the thing had happened, why the guys were doing it. He said he really didn't want to do it, and he said that the guys said they just had to do it, it was just something that happened, he didn't want to do it. I asked had you been drinking. He said they had a half a keg . . . It was starting to get cold, so I went inside and got a bottle of Schmirnoff and asked him if he wanted some. I poured myself a glass. It was a twelve ounce old fashioned tumbler I have, I filled mine about half-way, I filled his about a quarter of the way. He wasn't used to that kind of alcohol, it was the same thing like fire water. But we continued talking, I asked him, he started talking about his job, he started saying he worked at [REDACTED]. He started talking about his father and his father wanted him to go to college, that he said he was making \$150 a week, he was talking along those lines. I said \$150 a week seems good to you now, I said but later on it won't look good enough to be anything. I said if you can see your way clear, you really should see if you can go to school. I asked him if he was graduated from school. He said yes, from Spackenkill and that he was going to Albany in September, less than two weeks and he was going to be on the football squad. Then he started talking about football and what it meant to him and what other people think about it and that it meant to him, and what's involved, the lack of recognition if you're on the and about that it still had meaning to him. He said he had [REDACTED] at the Clock Works, there's a place in one of the [REDACTED] The Clock Shop. He had no use for that and he

*Handwritten:*  
Al Maroulis  
Wallace Schwartz  
Albert Fentress

started to say how they just had him cleaning the works, oil it . . . we talked about that. I said that I had my mantle clock cut off, he said it had no legs, I said no, it was a mantle clock, I said I've been adjusting it and he said do you know how to do it. I said yes, he started talking about legs, I said no, it was a mantle clock, not a grandfather's clock. So we went inside, also the vodka was such that I asked him if he wanted some more to drink, he said no, he wanted some beer to drink, he took a can of Millers and he finished that off . . .

Q. What time was it at this point?

A. I'm just guessing, a quarter of one.

Q. How old was this boy?

A.

Q. Had you seen him before?

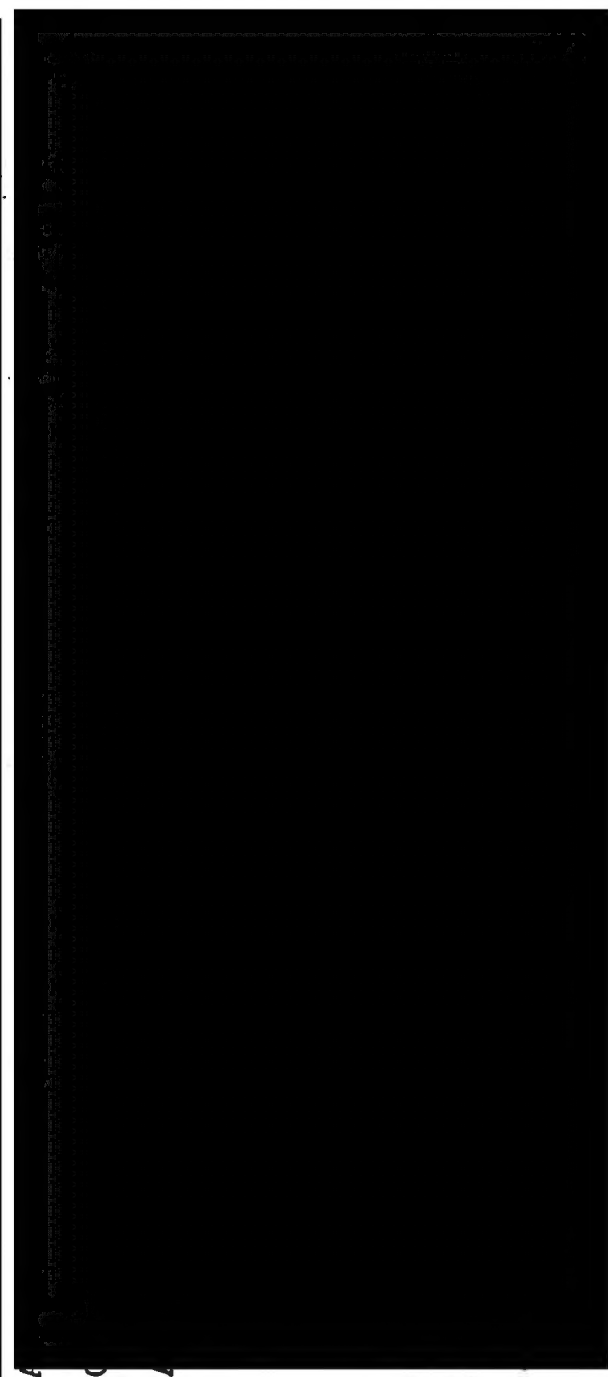
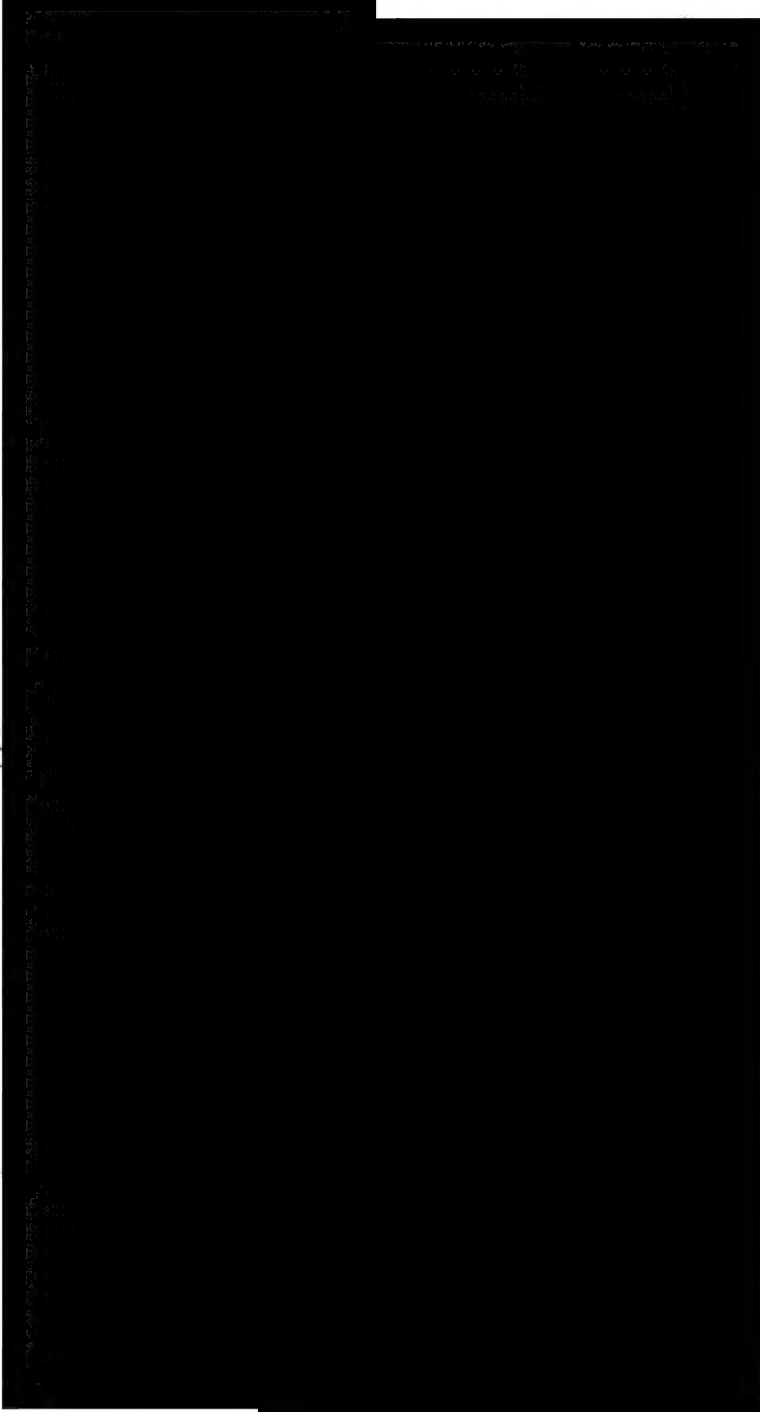
A. No.

Q. Do you know his name?

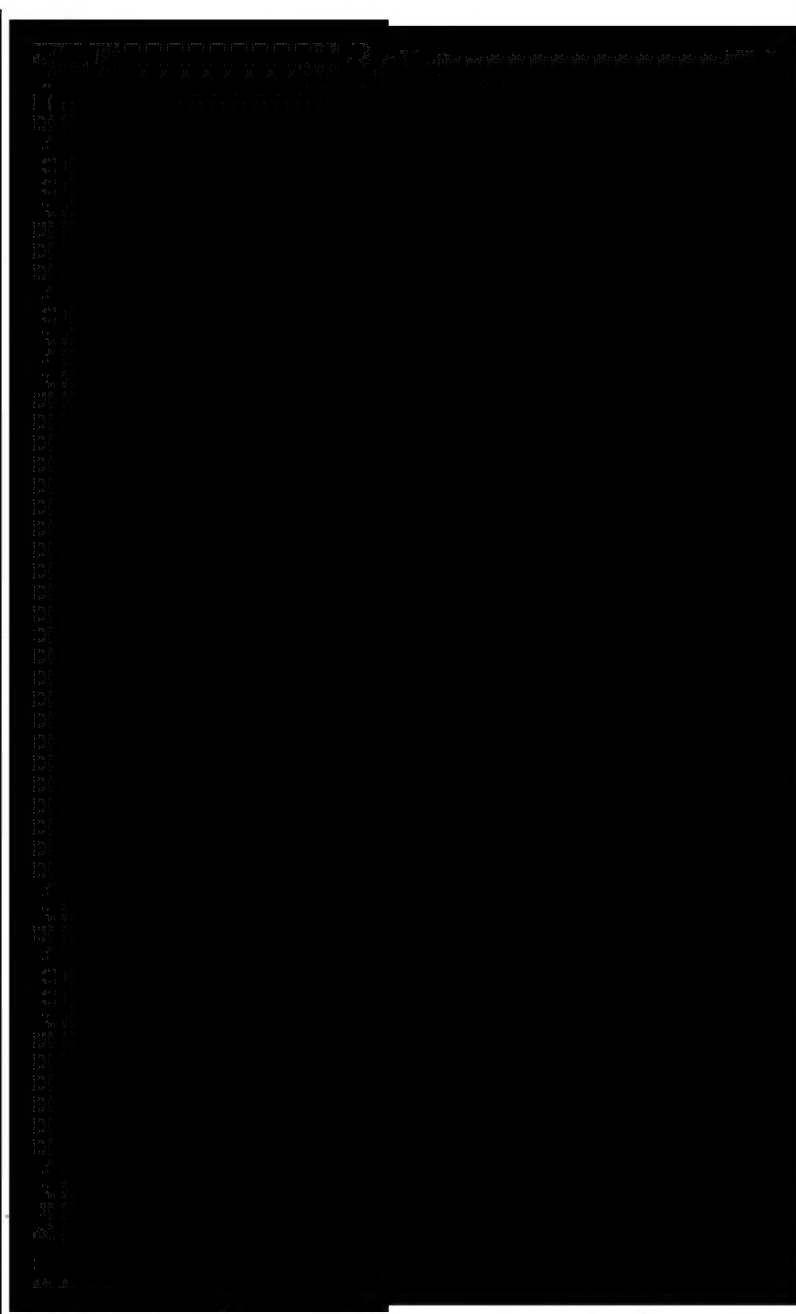
A. We were always talking, we were talking, I guess, quite a while, I said I don't even know your name, he said his name was [REDACTED], but I didn't understand the last part, I thought it was either [REDACTED] I told him my name and I told you are over eighteen years, he said yes, I said that's good . . . it turned out, so he did know how it was.

Q. Alright, now you're back at the clock, you were discussing the clock.

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Refer to  
Page 8  
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*Handwritten:*  
J. Edgar Hoover  
Director  
FBI  
Washington, D.C.

Q. What happened to the writing that you had made?

A. After I had called Wally, I just put it in the fireplace and I burned it.

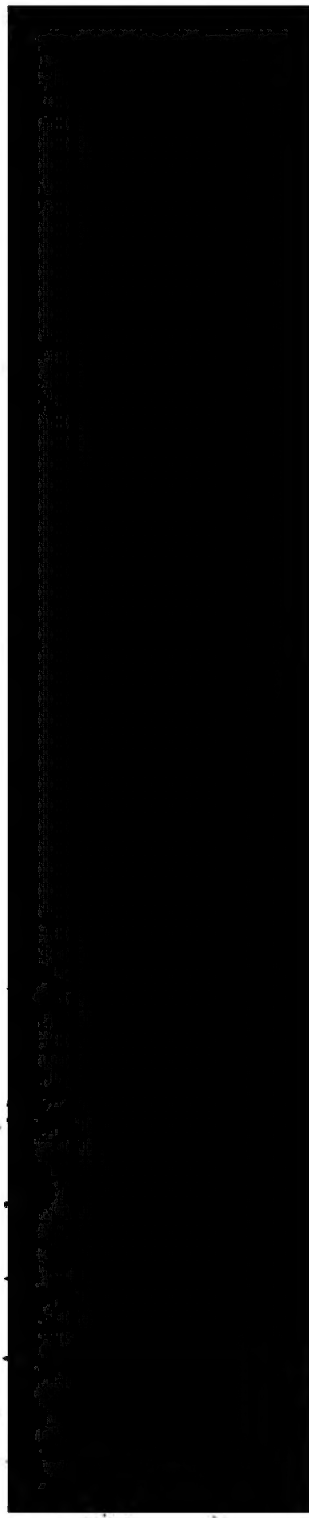
Q. It doesn't exist anymore?

A. It doesn't exist anymore.

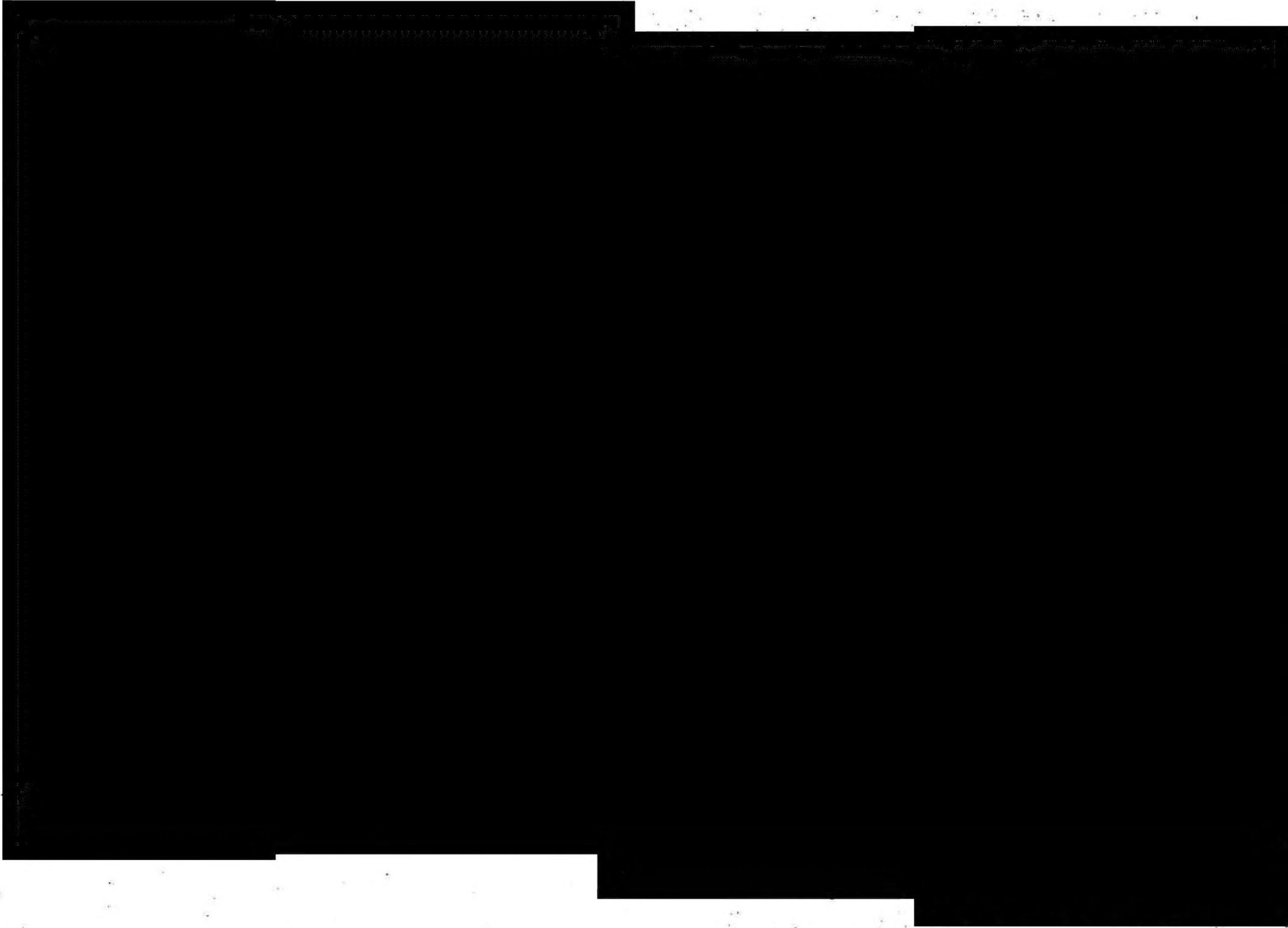
Q. So will you continue back from where you were?

*Handwritten notes:*  
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Q. What did you do?

A. I opened up the cellar door that opens up to the garage. The left wheel, the front wheel of the car was on that door, so actually open the door of the stairwell and back the car out. What I was doing now wasn't in the writing, but it was just fine, as if it was.

Q. When you say it was fine, as if it was, would you please explain that to me.

A. Just everything in the writing fit every pattern, almost every detail and it just worked things out, it's like you didn't have to think, you didn't think, just things began to happen because you knew they would happen because they were in the writing.

Q. Did you have any control over those things that were in the writing.

A. No, they just happened.

Q. What about things that should have been in the writing as you characterized them, did you have any control over those?

A. Whatever I did, just happened also.

Q. Alright, please continue.

A. I'm just not a decent person, there's something wrong, but I'm not a decent person.

Q. Did you consider at all the writing at this time?

A. No, the writing never dealt with that.

Q. Did you consider your relationship with the writing.

A. No, because the writing was over, everything was over, and I know I wanted to get rid of the body, but I just looked at it and I couldn't believe that I had done it. I knew I had done it, it's not that I didn't do it. I knew I had done it, but I couldn't believe I had done it. I locked off, went upstairs again and washed my hands which were coated and took off the jeans, I don't know what was one of them, but I took them off, I showered again, dried off, I called Wally.

Q. What time was it?

A. I think around two o'clock.

Q. You said according to your testimony you gave a call to Wally. Who answered the phone and I said,

Wally to Wally.



Q. You said, I don't want to?

A. I don't want to call the police.

Q. -Please speak up now.

A. I said I did something terrible. I said I'm not a fit human being. I said I don't want to live and I think Wally said something like what do you mean, I said I'm going to shoot myself. I was going to shoot myself, it would have been easy at that particular time, it would have been so easy at that particular time, and Wally kept talking and he said things like do you want to come here before you call the police or do you want me to come up? I didn't want to go there and I didn't want him to come up so I just wanted to talk to him before I shot myself, and Wally talked a long time and finally I said that I would wait until he came up, but I asked wasn't there someone who could come and sit with me and he said who and I said who would you ask, Wally, and he mentioned a teacher that I know. He mentioned some other people, and I said no. I said, Wally, who would you call. He said what do you mean? I said, Wally, go ahead, I have to know that God's answer is with us, and somehow I said would Rabbi Zimmet come and talk to me. I'm Jewish, but I asked that Rabbi Zimmet come and talk to me. I'm Wally said if Rabbi Zimmet would come, would I wait until he came and I said I would. And he said he was going to hang up he was going to call Rabbi Zimmet. That was the point the writings were all on the coffee table and I tore them off the pad and put them into the fireplace.

Q. What kind of a pad is that?

A. It's a yellow legal pad.

Q. Is that still on your coffee table?

A. It should be.

Q. Okay, continue.

A. I then, I went and dressed, and I went inside, I got things out of the drawer, I got the shirt I have on, the sneakers on, I went into the kitchen, I washed the frying pan, and what was left in the frying pan I gathered up and put down the toilet and I cleaned everything in the kitchen. I went back inside the livingroom and I sat on the hassock and I waited. Wally's mother called. She said I was tremendously upset and I don't know what I told her. I said I was waiting for Rabbi Zimmet to come, was he coming? I said she didn't know if he could come. I said would you call him and see if he's coming and call me back. And I was waiting a long time and she didn't come. I knew the Rabbi was coming and I had a car coming quick, it slid on by my house and as I saw it was a police car and police.

Q. What time was that?

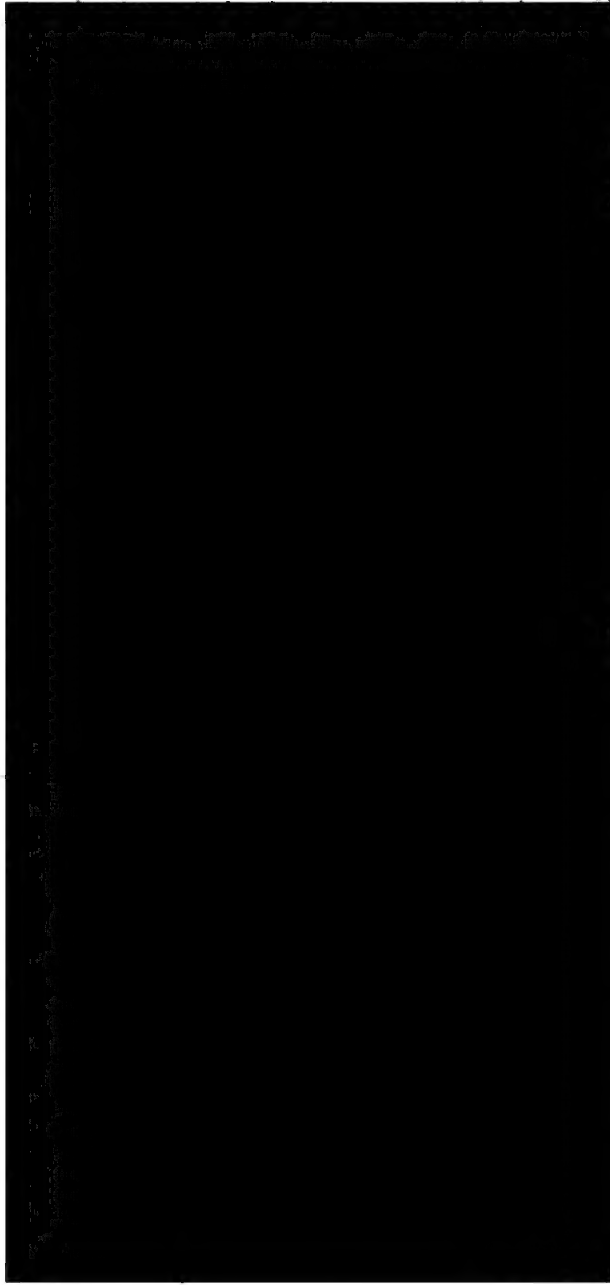
A. Maybe a quarter of three.

Q. And what happened after then?

A. I then, I didn't want to shoot myself, I didn't want to get away, I had said to Wally what I had done and I said there's something wrong with me and I have to be captured, I have to be caught, I just sat there, and I watched as more police cars came, their lights were out. I could hear them coming up on the lawn. And someone said, Mr. Fentress, I said come in and they couldn't hear me, and one of them said, there he is by the window, and I said, just come in, just come in.

Q. Did they hear you then?

A.



Q. Where did you shoot him the second time?

A. The same place. The cops took the pistol and they all came in and I said I shot someone, in fact, they didn't believe it, and I said he's downstairs and one of them went down, he called up, there's someone down here. Then one of the police said that there's something I have to do and I said I know, you have to read me my rights, I said do it. And he read my rights. He asked me about a lawyer and I had said I had called my lawyer earlier.

Q. When you say you had called your lawyer earlier, you were referring to Wally Schwartz?

A. I was referring to Wally as my lawyer and he said where is he, I said he's in Kartsdale, it's an hour away, and I said he would be here, he's coming to my house. So they went to put the handcuffs on me and I asked him do they have to do that. He said we don't have to do that and they didn't do it. They took me out to the car and I sat in the back seat and the policeman was about to take off. Another policeman came up and said something and he realized I was in a car without a cage, that I was just sitting in the back seat and he was just sitting in the front seat. And he turned to me and said we can't take you in a car. He didn't give me the reason, but I could see what the reason was and they opened the door and asked me to go into the other car and that's the car I was brought down here.

Q.

A. And when they brought me to the car, I said I was brought down here.



knew him, I said I didn't. Then I began to think, he asked for him like the family has to know. I tried to think of anything I could remember, then I could remember on the porch when we had been drinking and I had said, you know, I really don't know your name, I remember that he had said [redacted] his last name but I [redacted]

[redacted] kept saying, well, Wally should have been here by now. I said could you call Dr. Schwartz and see if he's gotten there cause they had called the house many, many times and Wally hadn't gotten there.

Q. Called which house?

A. My house, cause the police were still at my house and that's where I told Wally he was going to meet me. Finally, I said could you call Dr. Schwartz, those are his parents, I said maybe they'll know. It was about four thirty and he got [redacted] and he told the detective that he would be there at about five. When he still wasn't there by about twenty after five, I said could I ask Kate [redacted] a question and he said you can't talk to anyone until the lawyer comes.

Q. How did Kate [redacted] get into this picture?

A. I had already said [redacted] that if the person comes down, it's going to help me out alot. I said the name is Katy Buck. They said she can't see you, but she could sit out in the sitting room if it means [redacted] to me.

Q. She is here now.

A. Yes.

Q. When Wally still didn't come, it was well after five, I didn't know what was wrong, I said could you ask Katy if I could call Pete, the guy didn't know who I was talking about, I said Pete Maroulis, and the guy said, no, I can't. He said your lawyer's coming and I can't [redacted] a messenger, I can't be running back and forth. I said [redacted] going to make it easier for you? He said something like [redacted] I have been easier for me if I didn't get out of bed at three thirty in the morning. The guy kept talking and I said I'm going to call Pete Maroulis. I said And finally, there [redacted] Wally. And the guy talked to Wally and he stopped talki [redacted] and said to [redacted] coming

down and he said words to the effect that I had to have another lawyer. I understood what Wally had said about. . . the whole thing.

Q. When you say, he said you had to have another lawyer, was the Wally you were referring to?

A. And it was because Wally

Q. Was that Wally you were referring to?

A. I was referring to Wally. So then I said to the policeman, again I call Pete Maroulis and he was still on the phone with Wally and I think he said to Wally, he said Pete Maroulis, and he said to me Wally said that was good and the officer harked back if he couldn't get in touch with Mr. Maroulis and call no good. I said Pete probably has an answering service. I said he has a big house, he can probably turn the phones off into the bedroom. I said you're never going to get in touch with him. He said we'll be in touch with him, even if we have to send a car. So I said can't we tell Katy. I said Katy knows Pete, Katy will contact Peter, and they wouldn't do it. So then time when by, almost ten minutes, and I said Katy knows Pete, back, and I said could we call him, cause Wally didn't call Schwartz's residence. I said could we call Dr. Schwartz's again, And they called three or four times and finally, every time it was busy, then somewhere around twenty-five to six or somewhere near twenty-five to six, the phone rang, it was you on the phone, you Pete, and after the detective had spoken, he gave the phone to me and I said, Pete, and you said that you had spoken to Wally, I think you had said Wally was very upset and I think I said things are very bad, Pete, and I said, Pete, would you come down, then I remember you started saying did I make any statements and that you didn't want me to say anything until you had come down. That I was to be polite, you said there were . . . decent to me, and I said that I did tell them that I thought the boy's name was [redacted] and that I thought his last name was something like [redacted] and I said, Pete, Pete, how long will it take you to get down, and you said ten minutes, I've got to get some clothes on, and then you asked to speak with one of the detectives again. And that was when they took me into another room, I had been in this room out here, they told me to sit on the . . . and they put an officer at the door. Then after ten minutes, I remember looking, you still hadn't come, about five minutes had gone by, it was five of six, you still hadn't come and around six, I thought I heard your voice and I said to the officer, is that Pete, I I came to the door and he didn't stop me, and he said no, I just went back into the room, and somewhere around five after six, very close to six, I heard your voice, Pete, and I came to the door and I saw you and Wally, but instead of coming to me, you went into the room where I had originally been with the detectives. I just stood at the door waiting, and finally the sergeant at the desk said to the guy who was watching me, can't you put him on the bench, we have to use you in your patrol, or something. And the guy said yes, so I went and sat on the bench. Then he reaches some handcuffs, one end I remember looking at it, cause I didn't want to be handcuffed all night, I said did you have to do that, and the sergeant who had been in decent this whole time, came out with a remark, some people ask they're special. I didn't answer anything, because the other detective came out and said I could go, the matter wasn't resolved. But as I was walking in to, being brought into this room, I could hear the sergeant saying to the other [redacted] Wally special. I was thinking, why did he



say that, why did he have to say that. And I came in and we began talking here..

Q. That ends this tape.

I'm at Dutchess County Jail in the Consultation Room.

Present in the room are: Albert Fentress and Thomas J. O'Neill.

The time is 4:12 P.M.

I have asked Mr. Fentress to put on tape for us his recollection regarding the scripts, the major portion of which were related to PETER L. MAROULIS on August 20, 1979.

Q: Albert, it's my understanding from reading the taped conversation which Peter took a couple days previous, that the story which you related to him was put into writing by yourself before the incident. Would you relate the thoughts to us in that regard, please?

A: Friday evening it just strikes me that it was somewhere around 7:00. I had sat down to watch TV and my yellow legal pad was on the coffee table and I just picked it up, and thought I would just write. With no intention in my mind of what I was going to write about, whether I was going to write a story, whether I was going to write a letter. That, in my mind, when I try to think back on what I was going to do, I was simply going to write. I started to write. While I wrote on Friday, it had seemed to me that it had taken roughly two hours. I had just barely started it when a friend had come by, his name was Jim [REDACTED] and Jim stayed I think till about a quarter of 11. The writing had only gone on a sentence or so, so there was no substance and you couldn't tell what the writing was going to be. In fact, I had picked up the pad. I had decided I was going to write. I just started to write and Jim came. When Jim left, I saw the pad again and although I'm almost never up that hour, the friends who know me know I am usually in bed between 9 and 10 and it's usually a joke that they can find me at a time when they think they can stop by and I'm in my pajamas or already in bed. But even when Jim left, which was just after the disturbance, he had been at that front door at the part of the time, I remember also I had watched it from the bedroom window and I tried to hear what the police were saying, as all the kids were gather outside and additional cars were stopping. Jimmy finally said he was going, he joked saying he was going out there. I said "Jim, stay out of that" and Jimmy left. So when Jimmy left and I went inside to I would say probably to turn off the TV and to get the pillow which I keep propped on the couch for my back when I am watching TV. I saw the pad, turned on the lamp, just sat down and I just continued to write. The actual writing of that was I thought, two hours.

Q: Let me interject something here. When you mention an incident which you were watching, I do not believe your previous statement given to us indicated the exact nature of this incident.

A: The police had been whipping up and down the street and it was clear something was happening. One of the cars was stopped in front of my house while Jim was there and what made us notice it was the lights in the police car was reflecting in off the walls. They turned and looked and that's what brought my attention to it. From what I could hear I had thought that the first group of guys that had been stopped by the police had felt that somehow they suffered some kind of personal cars stopped, I could see that there appeared to be a distinct group, and that on one occasion, one person from one and another from another looked like they were going to fight, but people each of their respective keeping them quiet

Were these young people of high school age?

A: Yes. My guess is in the area of 17, 18, possibly 19.

Q: This altercation took place directly in front of your home?

A: Yes. Directly in front, but the cars were parked on the other side of the street, because they were going south on South Grand Avenue.

Q: Did you recognize any of these 'guys'?

A: No. I didn't recognize any faces. I didn't recognize any names said. There was one name said, I don't remember what it is now. It was a first name, but it meant nothing to me. I don't know as long as we're speaking about that, if I had mentioned that the next morning, my neighbor, Ethel [redacted] had called me, it seems to me it was raining Saturday morning, and that's why I was right there to answer the phone. She asked me if I had seen what had happened last night at 3:00 and I said, yes, but I said I think you meant somewhere around 11:00 or 11:30 and Ethel said, no, that there was another one at 3:00 and there was another one at 4:00. We said to each other that things are just going crazy around here with all the trouble that's going on. I probably said to her the effect that we'll all just have to keep an eye opened. I said I was already, I don't know the words I used, but whatever the words I used were, it would mean, I was jumpy when you hear sounds of commotion because of the incidents that we do have, principally because we're on one of the routes to Spratt park, which during the day draws huge numbers of kids, either to the games or the pool, gigantic numbers of bikes are stolen. Everyone of us has multiple incidents that we personally become involved in over attempts to steal bikes from either our driveway or our neighbor's driveways, or other attempts were made on our property. I had said, we're just going to have to watch more closely. I can't remember while talking to Ethel that I said that people just can't ignore when they see that this stuff is going on because Bill had said many times that he didn't like to say anything, that's Ethel's husband, because if you do, they'll come back, you'll get a brick through your window. What was I speaking about before we got onto this?

Q: Other than incidents of trespassing and say, attempted bike stealing, could you relate to me other incidents which you have had with young men and women in the neighborhood?

A: I've been more fortunate than most, I think probably because I am a teacher. Ethel always says it seems like every kid that goes by knows you live there. She frequently hears them point out, "Fentress lives there" or she hears them call out "Hi, Fentress," as they go by. Friendly. And I think that for that reason, my house really, except for one attempt to take a bicycle out of my yard, hasn't suffered as much as some of the neighbors have. Such as the Scutts, who in one particular case, I rushed over to stop kids from going in their garage. Another particular case, they did get their bicycles. On another particular case, they had the battery taken out of their car. Other neighbors, I recall, when the pool, Spratt pool was closed that summer, and a group of neighbors were talking, one man said, closing Spratt pool was the best thing that ever happened to him. He pointed to his garden and said that this year the tomatoes hadn't been ripped off. He really got a chance at it. It's just a whole litany of really unpleasant incidents. Just prior to this, either Ethel or Bill had told me that just after I had left, some kids had been seeing the [redacted] and my house and when they saw him, [redacted] prior to that, another kid [redacted] across the service [redacted] for they did. [redacted] didn't sleep, in [redacted] hearing people [redacted] nothing is going on.



So I just went out into the back porch and I sat for roughly an hour, probably between 11 and 12. During that time, a group of kids went by with a stolen golf cart, there was probably about 5 kids on it. About 10 minutes after that a police car came whipping by. Well behind the kids, the kids were long since gone. During that time I heard a boy and girl go by. I just guessed from the silhouettes that they were about 13 or 14. The boy, I guess everybody asleep was saying, go down to Krieger and do it. She was saying, Krieger is just too ..... and I thought to myself, "boy, little do they know." I remember that all during that period of roughly an hour, I saw a tall girl go by. She was wearing a white trench coat, or a similar coat that seemed to be white or beige, and she was checking garages. I remember saying to Bill, [redacted] the next morning and another day, I remember speaking to the [redacted] when I was there for dinner, how extraordinary it was in that one hour when I just sat on the back of the porch, where no one knew that you were there, and just observed, and the tremendous amount that was going on. The neighbor's themselves had said that on nights when their windows are open, when we think we're asleep, that's just not the case.

Q: If you could describe to us your "gut" reaction to these incidents, how would you describe it? If not to all of them, at least to the most of the .....

A: I think to the hour of things that I was speaking about, it was concern, but it was a type of concern almost tempered with an amusement because it seemed so incredible that at that hour of the night, you think people are asleep and it just seems to a degree almost amusing that so much was going on, golf carts, police going by, girls checking garages, a boy and girl looking for a place to make out. It just seemed amusing. The other things that wake you up during the night, it's just a general irritation that you don't have the right to sleep at night and know that you're going to wake up in the morning and everything is going to be the way it should be, Should I go back now?

Q: Yes, go back and pick up the story on the Friday preceeding.

A: It occurred to me that I spent roughly two hours writing. When I was done, I didn't read what I had written. I put it down on the table. My hands were sore. I went inside to use the bathroom. Came back inside to get the pillow once again. Saw the pad there, saw what I had written. Picked it up and started to read it. As I started to read it, it just struck me as being so outrageous that I flipped through till I got to the last page, ripped all the pages off, went over to the fireplace, reached behind my clock where I keep the matches that I light the fireplace with, and I burned them. I really didn't give any more thought to it. Gave no more thought to it Saturday. Gave no more thought to it Sunday. Until somewhere around Sunday I don't know the exact hour. I'm guessing that maybe somewhere around 7 or 8. I, once again, was sitting on the couch, I went and specifically and got a pad. This was a yellow pad, not the white one, and it flashed through my mind how outrageous it had seemed and I was wondering exactly how outrageous it really was because I hadn't completed reading much of what I had written Friday. So I decided that I was going to start to rewrite, if I could. If I couldn't I wouldn't. What I had done, I had leaned back, it had to be after 8 because it was already dark outside and once again as I was starting to do my writing, I heard from outside Mr. Fentress. It was Jeff [redacted] he was walking his dog, and whenever Jeff sees me there, Jeff's tone of voice, he's always calling out "Jeff, Fentress" and I turned to my left and said "Jeff, Fentress". I put down the pad, went and we sat down. It

I could think maybe Jeff was coming up, I was saying something, kind of have a joke,



that even though I live there I would never even go up to Smokey when he's tied up without one of the [redacted] there. So I stepped back and was kind of petting Smokey. We started talking. Is it important what we talked about?

Q: Sure.

A: It strikes me that Jeff wanted to make a Home Box box and (privileged information) and he had gotten a diagram on the schematic and a friend thought he identified of the capacitors he needed and he was talking about that he had found one type of the long type, and he wanted a small disc type, and I said how many is it anyway and he said only 5, I said how big are the big ones, and he showed me with his fingers how big it was, and I said that looks about the size of what they fit into anyway, and he said yeah well. I said "Well, Jeff, I'm one of your customers." He then I think started talking about a car, I can't remember the name of the car, but it was a friend of his who had just bought one and he said it was like \$4,300 or \$4,500 and he was saying it was not what he would want. Oh yes, it seemed like a friend had bought a Toyota for a certain amount of money and he was saying you could buy a Capri for \$4,300 or \$4,500, add the things you want on it, have a better looking car for less money, or for the same money. I, Jeff said, his parents will be wondering where he is and he had probably said he'd get going. I said, "See you tomorrow, Jeff, take it easy" and Jeff left.

Q: Would you spell Jeff's last name?

A: [redacted]

Q: And where do they live?

A: [redacted]

I then went inside, it reoccured to me what I wanted to find out so I sat down and started writing. This writing was a solid hour longer than I had remembered Friday's being. It was it struck me as being a solid three hours of writing. I recall when I was done that my hand was actually cramped and hurt from the intensity of my writing. I can't remember whether I re-read what I had written. I don't remember whether I re-read it. It just seems to me that the next thing was I noticed or I heard the whipping of cars going by again and saying to myself "my God, here we go again." I went to the front door and just stood for a moment. There was just a lot of cars, not one after each other, spaced, but just going by more quickly than they should have been. After seeing two or three of these going by, some turning left on Ruppert, some going up the hill towards Wilmot, a police car went whipping by, no sirens or lights, and I decided I'd go outside and see what was happening. It just seemed to me that it had to be timewise, 12:30, 1:00, it seems to me. I went inside and got my red windbreaker on and I can't remember, I've been trying to remember, whether I then went in and got the gun. It was my practice that whenever I thought there was a disturbance outside, to go in the bedroom and get it. Whether I had done it at this point, or whether I would have the gun on me at some later point, I went outside. I went out to the street, the curb, to look down the sidewalk, and I could hear loud shouting down towards Krieger. I couldn't see any lights, meaning the police lights were off. So I just figured whatever was happening was just going on down there. A car was screeching on Ruppert and seemed it must have turned onto Mitchell. I didn't know that, it seemed like it came from the back towards the side of the house, so I walked around towards the back and went to the service drive to see if something had happened there. It was nothing. As I was coming back [redacted] and I would have gone into the house, a car [redacted] police car, went whipping up [redacted] on Grand. When I went to [redacted] I took up the way that police

car had gone. Didn't have its lights on, but you could see from the [redacted] yard and the [redacted] yard, you could see it was a police car and the sound of the wheels as it went around the corner. I went to the front to look and see whether it had been anything. When I got there, apparently that police car and another police car that had come from another direction, had cornered, one or more cars, I don't know. I could see the lights were flashing and they had a group of kids in one or more cars on the corner of Wilmor and South Grand [redacted]

Q:

Al, you said it was your practice when you went outside to make inquiry into the incidences that you were witnessing on this particular weekend, you said that you always went in and got your gun. Had you ever been accosted by any individuals in your own home or on your own property?

A:

You want to know why I did that, why I had the gun in the first place (unclear)  
After I was robbed a few years ago.

Q:

When you say robbed .....

SIDE ONE OF TAPE ENDS HERE.

STATEMENT TAKEN BY PETER L. MAROUJIS - August 26, 1979 Time: 11:45 am

CONFIDENTIAL

Q: I would like to ask you to recount for me today, and today being the 26th of August 1979, and it is now 11:45 A.M. I would like to have you recount to me what it is that you wrote on a week ago Friday, which would have been the 17th of August 1979. If you could just take me through the items that you wrote down on the white pad in your home on that evening.

A: Basically, when I referred to specifically what was in the scripts I'm saying that as we got to Sunday night and the actual series of events were occurring there was just this tremendous awareness that everything was as the script had said and as I was writing on Sunday night, there was this tremendous awareness that the words that were writing just seemed to be identical to what the words were on Friday. But it's not that. If you had asked me to say, let's jump ahead two paragraphs, what happened then, I don't think I could answer, I think it's just that I began writing and as the writing began, it was just this awareness that it's just a tremendous similarity and in fact, part of it, my feeling was, it was identical. It was just identical. I can't distinguish between the two scripts. I can't distinguish. It took me an hour longer to write one.

Q: Which one?

A: The one on Sunday. Whether that meant the one on Sunday had more script to it or if it meant that certain points I may have paused, I'm not aware of pausing. I don't know that. I can only speak about the scripts in terms of the actual events and the awareness that these things had gone on. The dawning on me that this is just exactly the way it was in the script down to the specifics of even what my right hand would be doing and what my left hand would be doing and in some cases what the reaction of the individual would be.

Q: Let me ask you this. When you were writing on Sunday and you commenced writing the script on Sunday, was it your intention after you commenced writing to recreate the script you had written on Friday?

A: Exactly. For the purpose of knowing what I had done Friday. I had started to reread what I had done Friday and after I had gotten partially into it and saw the contents of what it was I destroyed the thing. What I had read up to that particular point just seemed to be so incredible that there was a curiosity within me to know exactly how far what it was had gone. That was my intent as I sat down on Sunday. To find that out.

Q: Didn't you know what you had written on Friday when you sat down on Sunday to recreate it?

A: Not in detail. I hadn't reread it enough. I could see from what I had written that it had been a very extraordinary maybe barbaric thing, but once again, if you had sat down with me Sunday and asked "alright, tell me what it is you had written" I couldn't have told you except that I knew it was just this tremendously barbaric thing.

Q: I want to know what it was when you say if I sat down with you on Sunday.

A: Before I started to write.

Q: And asked you what you had written, you are referring to what you had written on Friday, is that correct?

Q: And asked you what you had written on Friday, did you know the recreate what you had written on Friday, did you know the





the case, I had outlined to the Sgt. the full extent of the harrassment that it was doing, that I was being subjected to and had told them quite frankly that if it couldn't be stopped that I quite likely be in jail on Monday. The Sgt. literally had a very calming effect on me. I was assured that they were going to try and do what they could, whether it be increased surveillance. I can't remember whether he said he'd contact the family, I think he said he couldn't based upon the evidence but when I left Sgt. Witherwax, I was in a, I felt more that the course of events were now being put under control. When I got home that afternoon, I received in the mail from TIME magazine, one of the subscriptions I had received for \$24.00. Cause I had cancelled all these things when they involved me paying money, a copy, or it was NEWSWEEK magazine, it was NEWSWEEK magazine, a copy which the police have in the presence, in their custody, whatever, of the subscription notice and when I saw that it was done in handwriting; I saw that it wasn't typed, I just knew that this is what I needed. In other words, the Sgt. had said there's nothing that I can give to him to show any proof of what I'm saying and I now had in my hands a piece of proof. It was too late to have access to the schools so I had called a secretary, Jane Misargent at home, had told her what happened to me and what I had and would it be possible on Monday to send over a registration card or some other sample of White's handwriting so that I could be sure of what I had.. Jane did that first thing Monday morning and in home room I got a phone call that the Xerox would be sent over. I then got another phone call saying that that couldn't be done

for legal reasons, apparently there had been another case, I think with Chris [redacted], where all kinds of materials had disappeared from the school file, so she asked if I would come over and speak with Dave [redacted] and see if he would give permission for me to access to that material. During my free period I went over. Dave absolutely said that they pull it and they did pull it, and even not being a police detective, looking at the two, there was no question that it was that. I, when I got back to school, I called Sgt. Witherwax and told him what I had. He said he would send somebody over to pick it up. White at this point had now become 16. Detective Gray was the one who had handled it from this point on. Feeling this tremendously satisfied that this burden had been removed I remembered later that day when I got home I decided to take the motorcycle out for a ride. I find riding the bike tremendously relaxing. (unclear) And, as I was riding down the service drive, I went by Mrs. White who waved very sweetly to me and I just remembered thinking to myself how my thoughts were "Woman, how could you wave that way, knowing what your son's done" and I turned the bike around and I came back and I spoke with her. She had had no knowledge that her son had been involved. The police hadn't told her because there had been no arrest. The police had told me, I guess maybe out of decency to me, but could not say anything official because under the details of all that had happened, no arrests had been made, so Mrs. [redacted] really had had no knowledge whatsoever. I then said to Mrs. [redacted] that there's nothing that I could say except that there is no question that's the way it was and then I went on and detailed the harrassment that I had experienced. The effect that it had on me and that there was no doubt in my mind that her son was one of those involved and that it had just come to the point where I finally had a means of doing something concrete and I intended to do everything that I possibly could. Mrs. [redacted] asked if there wasn't some way we could work this out between the families and my initial feeling to myself was "no" but while I spoke with Mrs. [redacted] my feeling based on her reaction that it was just such that if there any way to do it, that, you know, I would certainly try. I had said to her that the only way that I can see that we

them without proceeding in a police manner, have some kind of total guarantee that this

entire harrassment was coming to a crashing end. Mrs. [REDACTED] had said that she thought that could be done and was there anything else and I said that if it was OK with her, I would like to speak with her son who I had not spoken to since the time he had been brought down for questioning. I still went on for my ride and told her I'd be home by 6 and as I was coming in, I saw Ted coming up to the front door. I opened the front door, the thing that struck me was that Ted's face was just covered with the greatest anger that I have just about seen on anybody's face and I thought to myself, how extraordinary that you feel that this injustice is being brought down on you, when I'm the one that's been the victim of all the injustice. I brought him in, I sat on the couch. He sat on the chair next to the fireplace. Nothing was said at first, then I opened by saying "Exactly how open are we going to be about this, Ted?" and still with the anger on his face, he said "very open". I said "fine". I told him, once again what had happened. I told him the effect that it had on me. I told him that the thing had gotten to the point where it was unbearable. That now he was the only one that I had any proof on, that if there were others involved, cause I thought there were, I had no proof of it, that he was the only one I could do anything to, and that's exactly what I intended to do. I said that if he had college plans, he just better start forgetting them. That if he had any plans for the future, he has just reckoned his entire future. That the only way out of this was going to be that the harrassment was coming to a stop. His initial answer was "I didn't do anything" and I said "fine, and you know what I'm going to do". In a moment he then said that he had sent the NEWSWEEK, he had sent the \$30.00 worth of seeds, but that he had not done any of the other things, and didn't know who did it. I said "Ted, that's absurd" I said, "the other afternoon as you, Sean and another fellow were going by, I saw Sean stop, was looking at my lawn, was kicking at my lawn, before I got to the door you guys were gone, but you were there Ted, and you knew he was looking to see why the chrystals hadn't killed the grass yet". Just to explain that, grass killer had been laid on my lawn during this time, not indiscriminantly, but in a pattern to spell out the message AL IS A P....and they got to the word, P, and they were at the end of my lawn, there was no place else they could go, but as the kids next door said, as we were all standing around looking at that that afternoon, they intend to spell, P R I C K. Couldn't spell it out. It was spelled out in letters roughly 3 ft. tall. And he said he doesn't remember what I'm talking about. I said "fine". So he said "does that.....?" and I said "no, it doesn't". I said, "there's others involved" I said "you're the only one I have anything on" and I said "I'm not subjecting myself to this anymore". And that if there was no way of stopping the other individuals then he was the one that was going to pay the price. He looked at me and said "Is that all?" Once again, the tone was anger. I said "that's all". He got up and he left. I remember I went in and took a shower. I got into my pajamas when the door bell rang, I opened the door, it was maybe 45 minutes later, and Ted was back. He said he had made some phone calls. That Sean admitted sending the TIME/LIFE books and the TIME magazine. That, I asked him about the eggs. I asked him about the lawn. He said he didn't know. His attitude was totally different when he came back. His attitude was one that was almost right friendly. He said "does that do it?" and I said "it will only do it if nothing else happens" and I said "one more incident, one more phone call, one more act against my house," I said "Ted, you're the only one I have proof on and I'm coming against you. And he said, "what if other people don't love you?" and I remember saying to him "Ted, you better hope I loves me. There has been no single act of vandalism against my house since then. But the effect of it would be aware if people were going by and I was asleep, I would wake up and go to the window.

all that to be the main reason I took out the pistol permit. There was no question. I think I expressed that to any number of my friends, that from this point on, it was going to be some means that I could defend myself while I was inside my house. When I got the pistol permit, whenever there were disturbances that required that I should go outside, it was my practice almost always, first put the pistol, I had a holster that fit inside my pants, inside my pants, it was covered, no one knew it was there, and then see what it was. There was many a time that the thing was on the night table. Usually on top of a chess set that I usually keep on top of the night table. In the morning, first thing I do is put the thing away. It just seems that this whole mentality of being so, of being so uneasy about what was going to happen to the house at night, was going to be perhaps, one of the subconscious reasons that that script had to be written.

Q: I would like you to clarify one point. I asked you at the outset of this question whether when you sat down to write the script, you knew what the story theme was, and you indicated no, is that also true of Sunday?

A: It's also true of Sunday.

Q: I have a further question. With regard to your writing the story on Sunday, was your purpose to determine what the story was?

A: The purpose on Sunday was to determine what the story was, and exactly how outrageous it had been.

Q: Were you unable to determine what the story was without writing it on Sunday?

A: No, I had to start writing it. I didn't know if I could re-write it. There was just so many pages involved. But I sat down to see if I could and as I started the story just flowed.

Q: When you sat down on Sunday to recreate the story, did you know what the story was?

A: I didn't know the details of the story. As I said I knew once again from what I had reread Friday that it was an attempt to take an individual and trick them, that it was an attempt to very barbarically, or so it seemed, misuse an individual and I wanted to know exactly how bad it was going to be.

Q: Without rewriting the story on Sunday, was it your judgment that you would be unable to know how bad it was going to be?

A: Yes.

Q: I'm going to stop the tape at this point.

END OF STATEMENT



8-21-79 9<sup>05</sup>/am  
Re-entry 216 Grand Ave  
w/off Perkins  
Ref. measure ments

Shell casing from dresser in  
bed room

left 11:30 am

8-22-79 10<sup>39</sup>/am  
Miller Funeral Home  
Mort St.

Ref. hair sampler

10:30 am	- 1 of hair	- 7754 -
10:35 am	- 1 of left thigh	- 7756 -
10:40 am	- 1 of right thigh	- 7755 -

left 10:45 am

Jack Miller present & assisted

8-22-79 Re-entry of home  
11:40 am - Measure ments  
- evid & pics

- cellar floor step paint sample -
- Blood sample from bucket -
- Blood bucket from cellar -

Approx - 1620 cc in bucket -

ANFR



- Salve to blood in bedroom -
- Soap from shower -
- Towels from car -

- Picture 12:50 pm 60X

⑦ 4 Feet F-16 of blood on  
kitchen floor -

left 1:00 pm

8-22-79

Approx 3:00 pm went to WYSP

Lab, Newburg w/ off Perkins. White

in route we stopped at VDH &

saw Dr. McMahon. We gave him some of  
the blood from the jar on the case

submission item #4 at his request

He informed this officer the victim

had type B+ blood. Taken to the

lab in addition to the sample of blood

from the bucket near the victim stomach

contents, 4 vials of blood & 1  
vial of blood.

Returned 4:30 pm.

On 8-23-79

at approx. 8:17am I returned to 216 Grand Ave. I returned for two reasons.

1- To complete measurements of the garage & basement floor sketches which I started on 8-22-79.

2- To investigate burglary to house discovered by Sgt. Kraver at approx. 6:00 am date.

— I did notice that in the hall by the two bedrooms that a wall plaque depicting the transatlantic cable I had seen on previous dates was missing. In the same hall I noted another empty nail hook, though I don't recall what is missing. In the bedroom there had been a dresser in the dresser open from which a credit card appears to be missing. It was noted because the drawer was closed & not open as before.

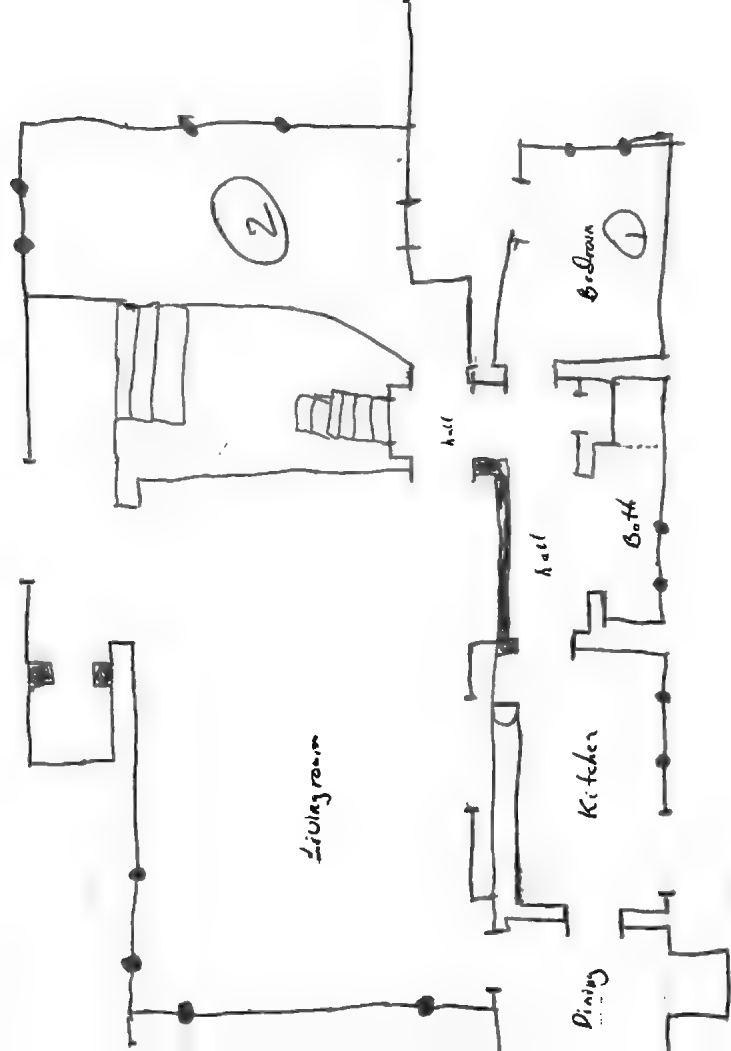
Sgt. Kraver, Sgt. Mack & Off. Santos met me at the scene. Sgt. Kraver assisted this officer in making his measurements.

We departed at 7:00 am.

—Over—

Note: in reviewing notes on 8-23-29 I  
see ref. to 'entry point' is early stages  
of notes. This referred to the victim's  
left side of head, where bleeding from  
the car was originally thought of as a  
entry point, until later clarified by  
Doc. McMahon at post. This also  
holds true for the described  
'exit' wound which is actually the  
one of two entrance wounds. I  
circled all these adjectives in the  
report:

Front

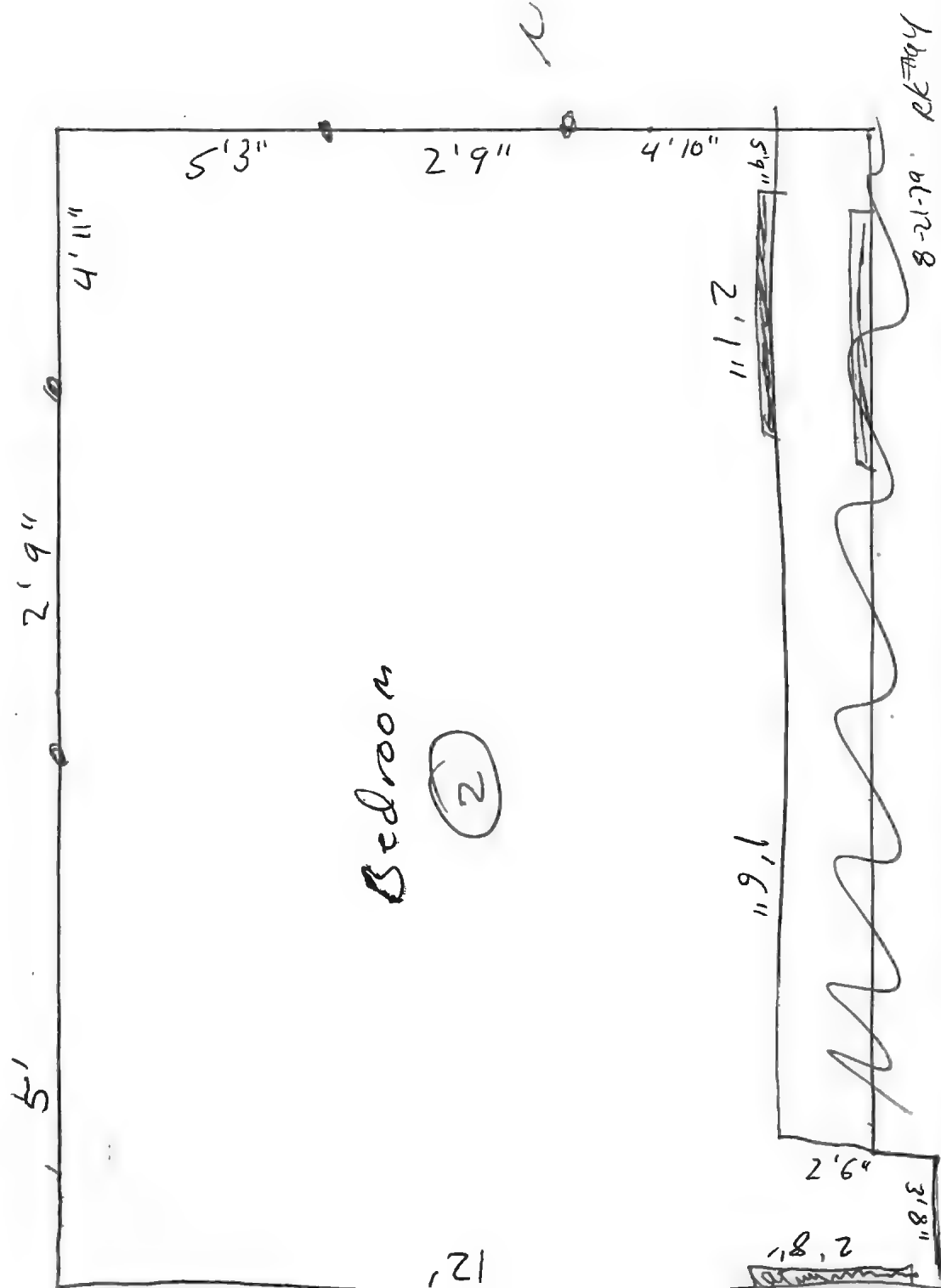
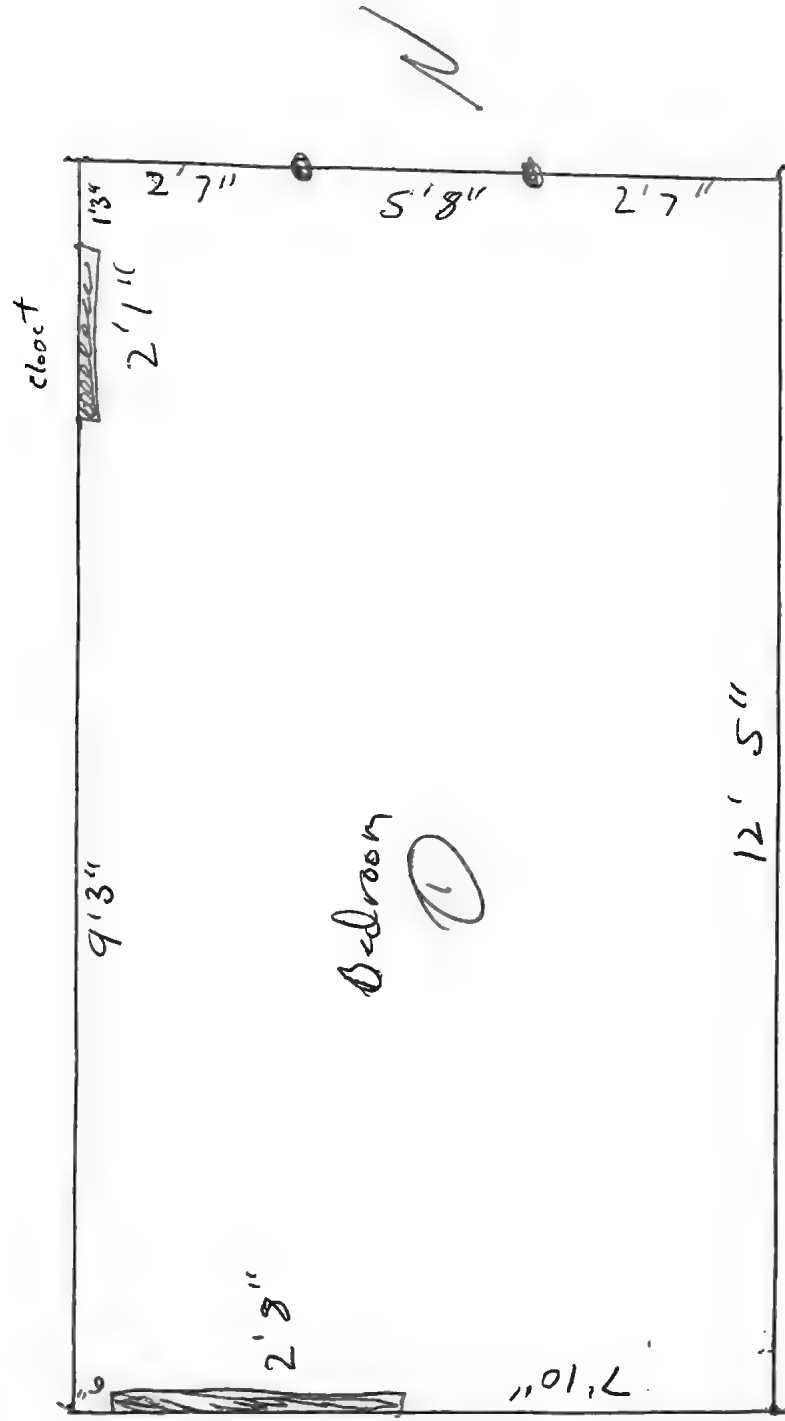


1st Floor

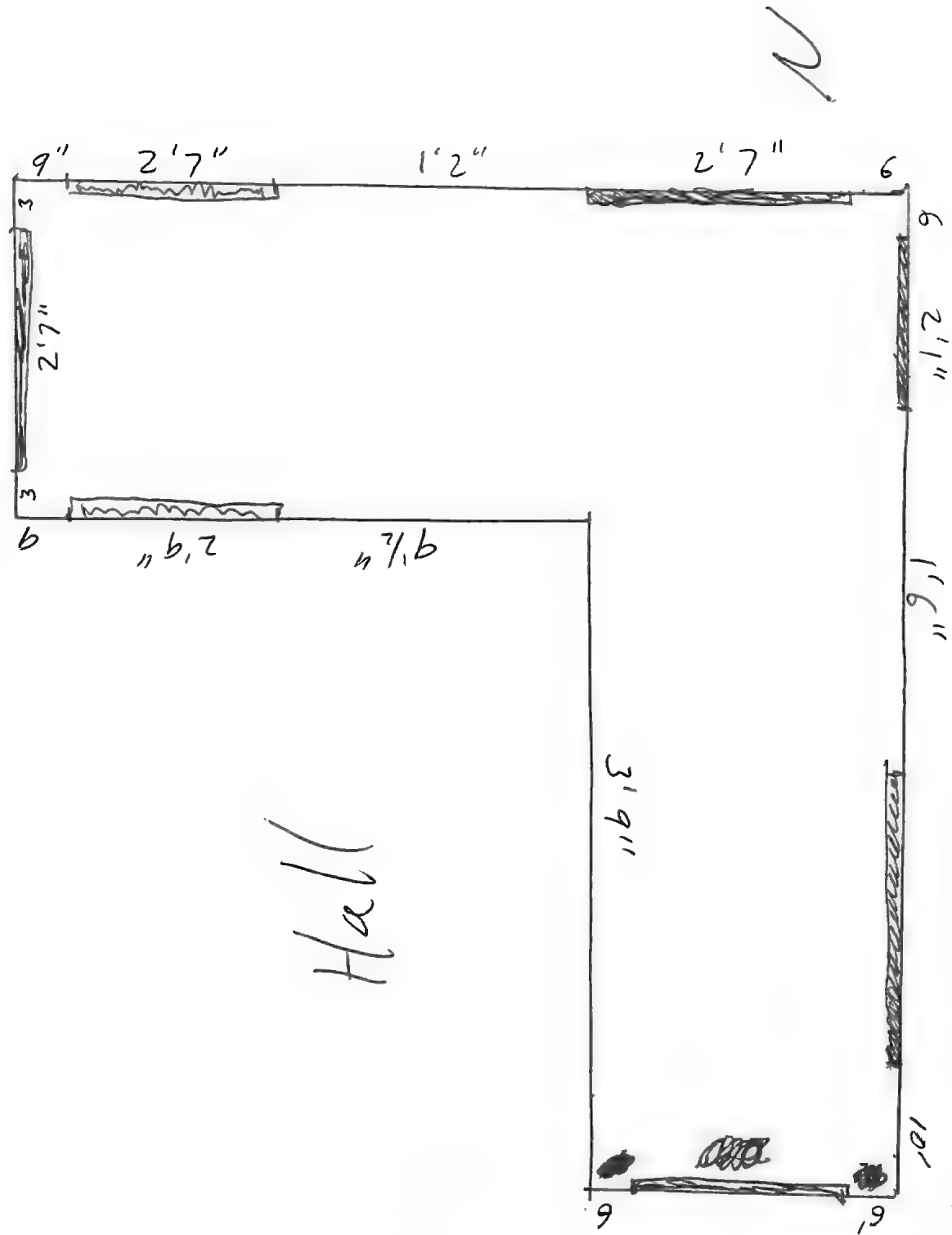
Back

S W N  
E

8-21-79  
R. K. H. G. Y.

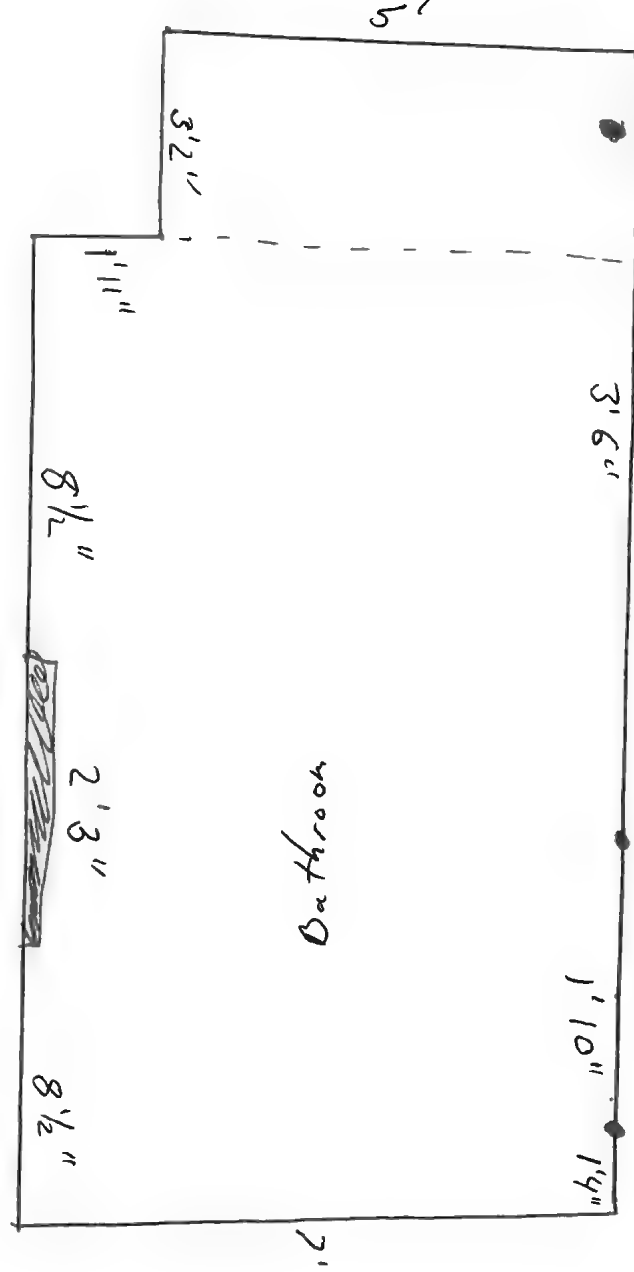
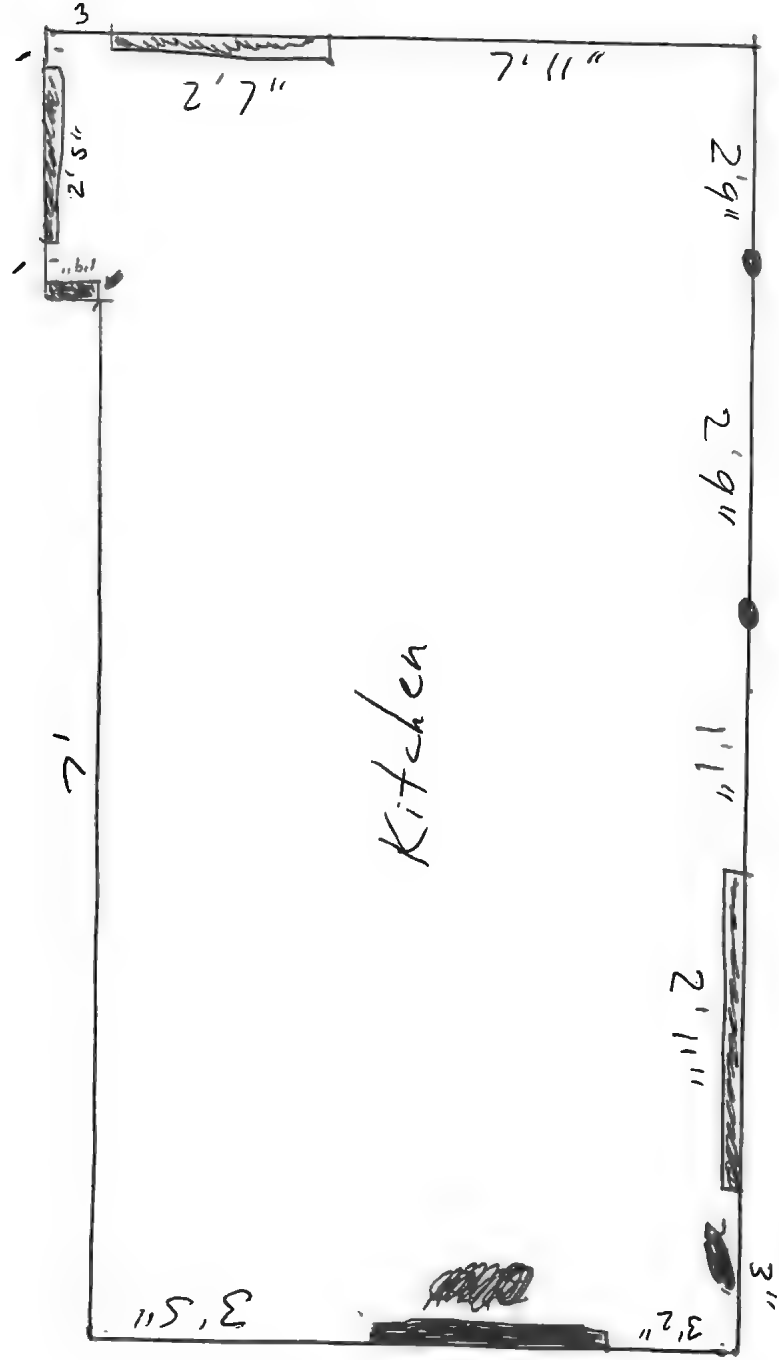




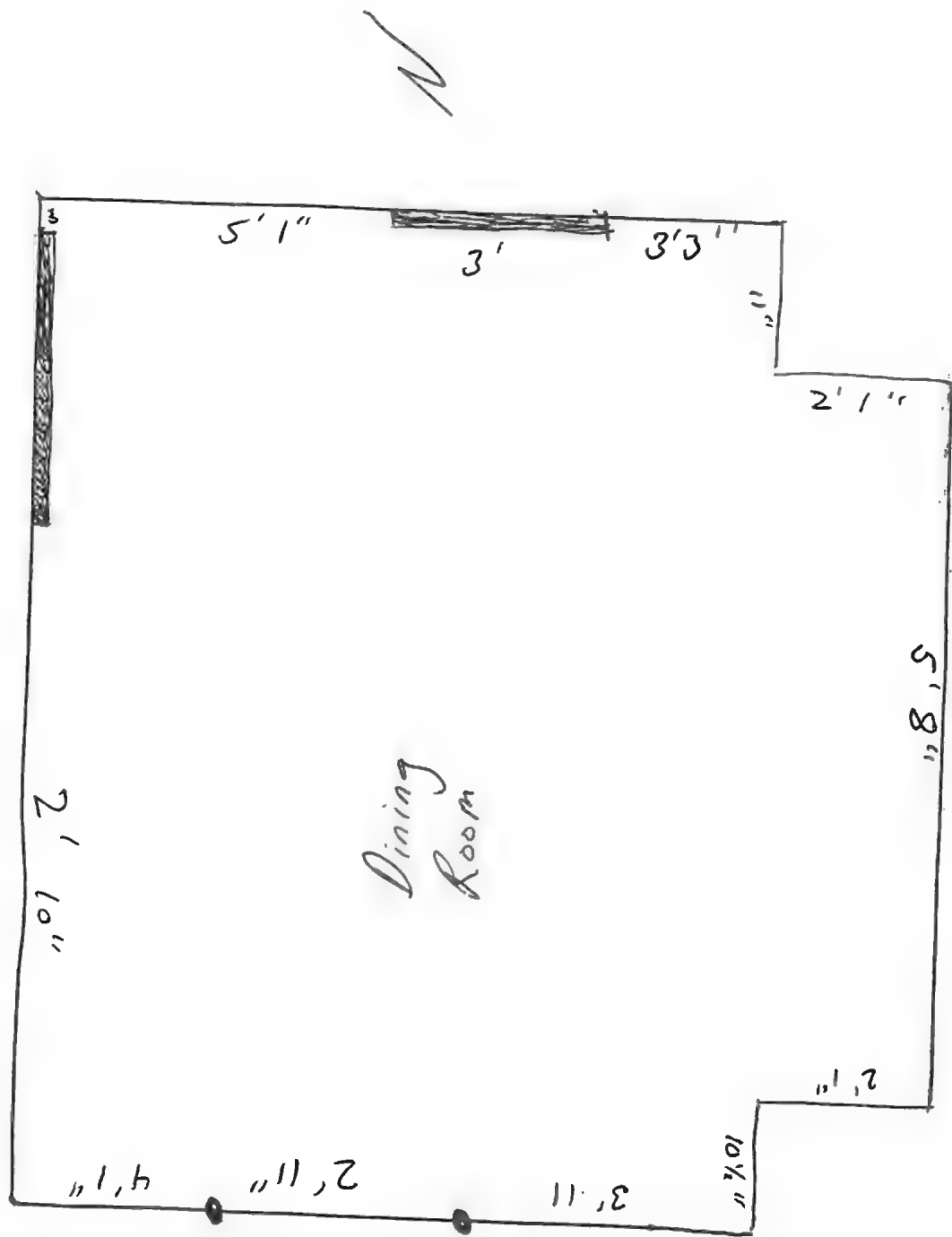


Hall

8-21-79  
RKTg4

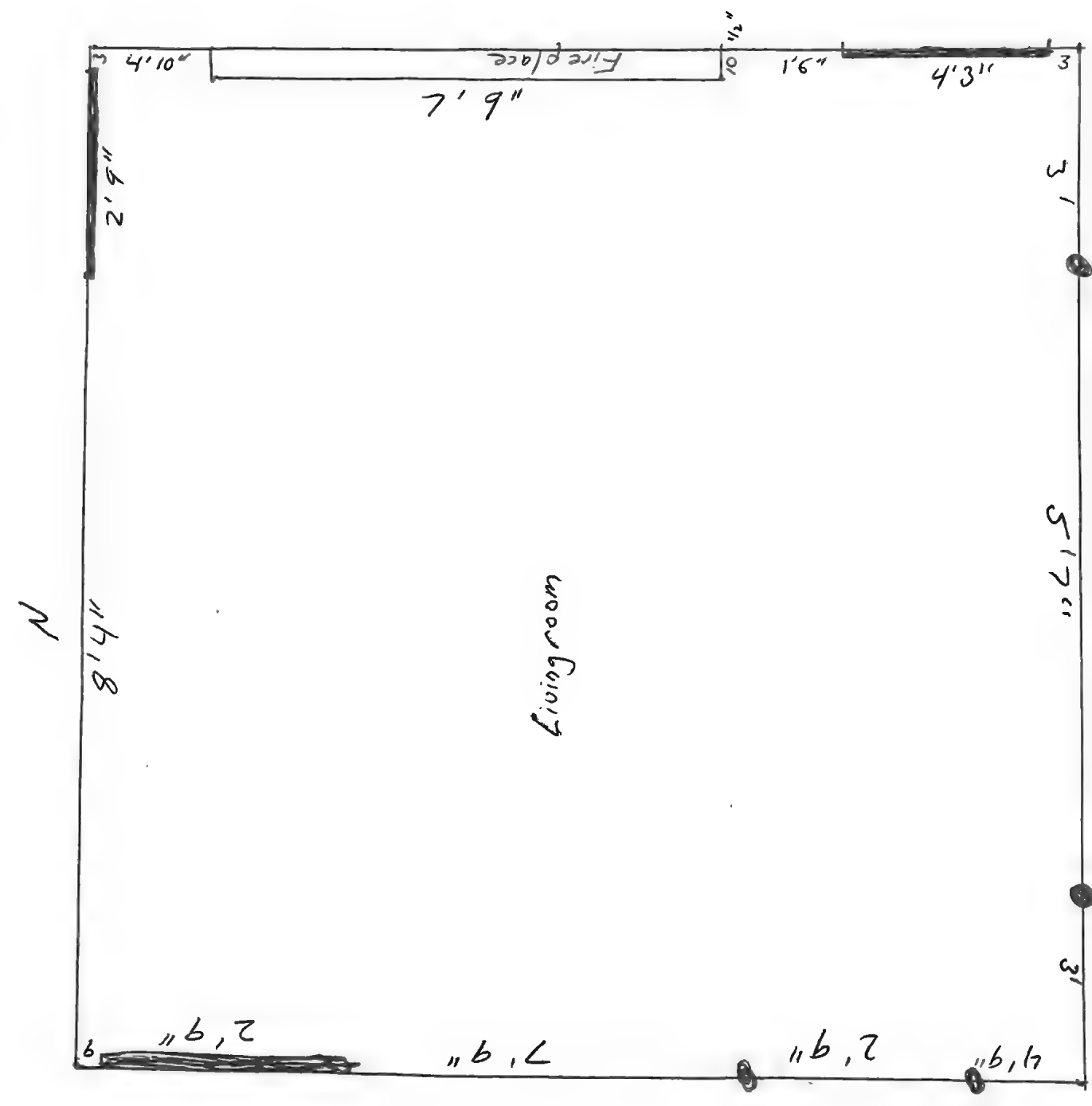
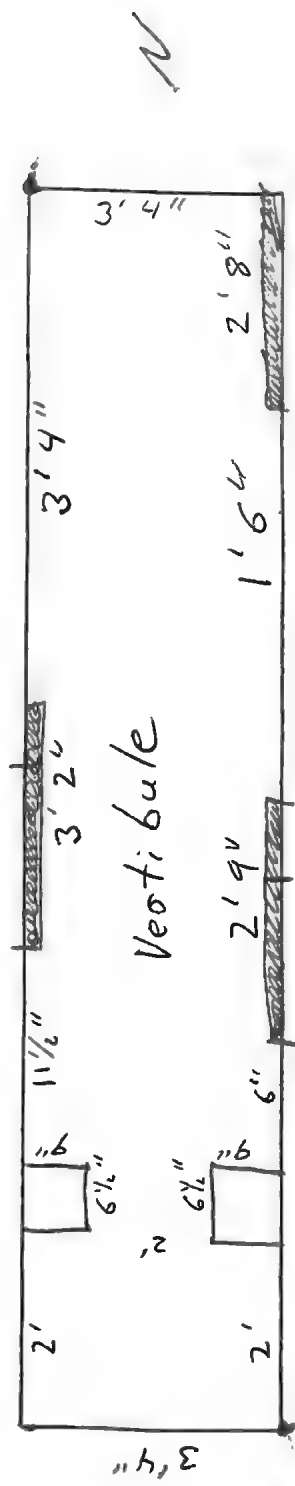


8-21-79  
RKF/94



6" between door

RL #94  
6-17-8

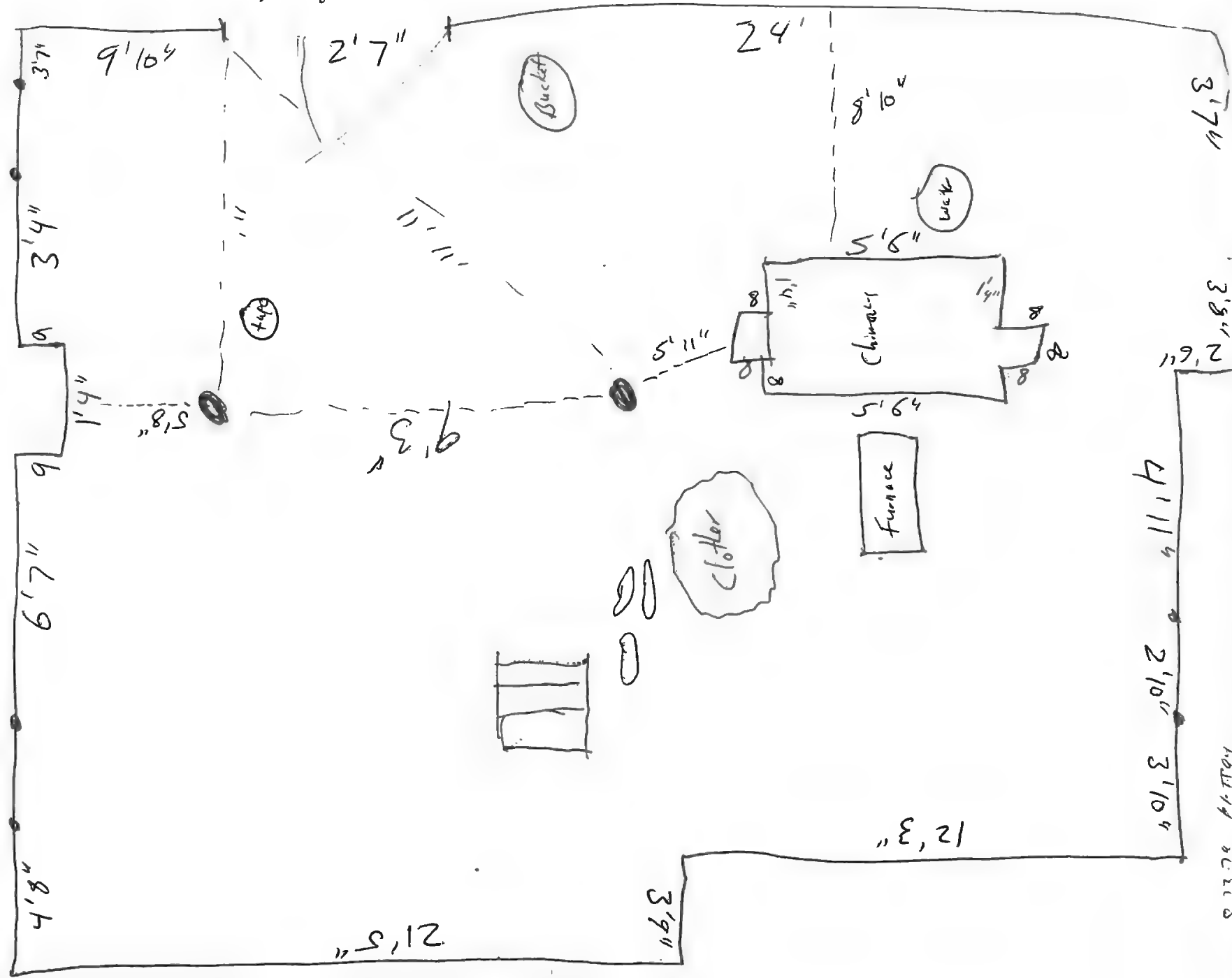


8-21-79 R-794

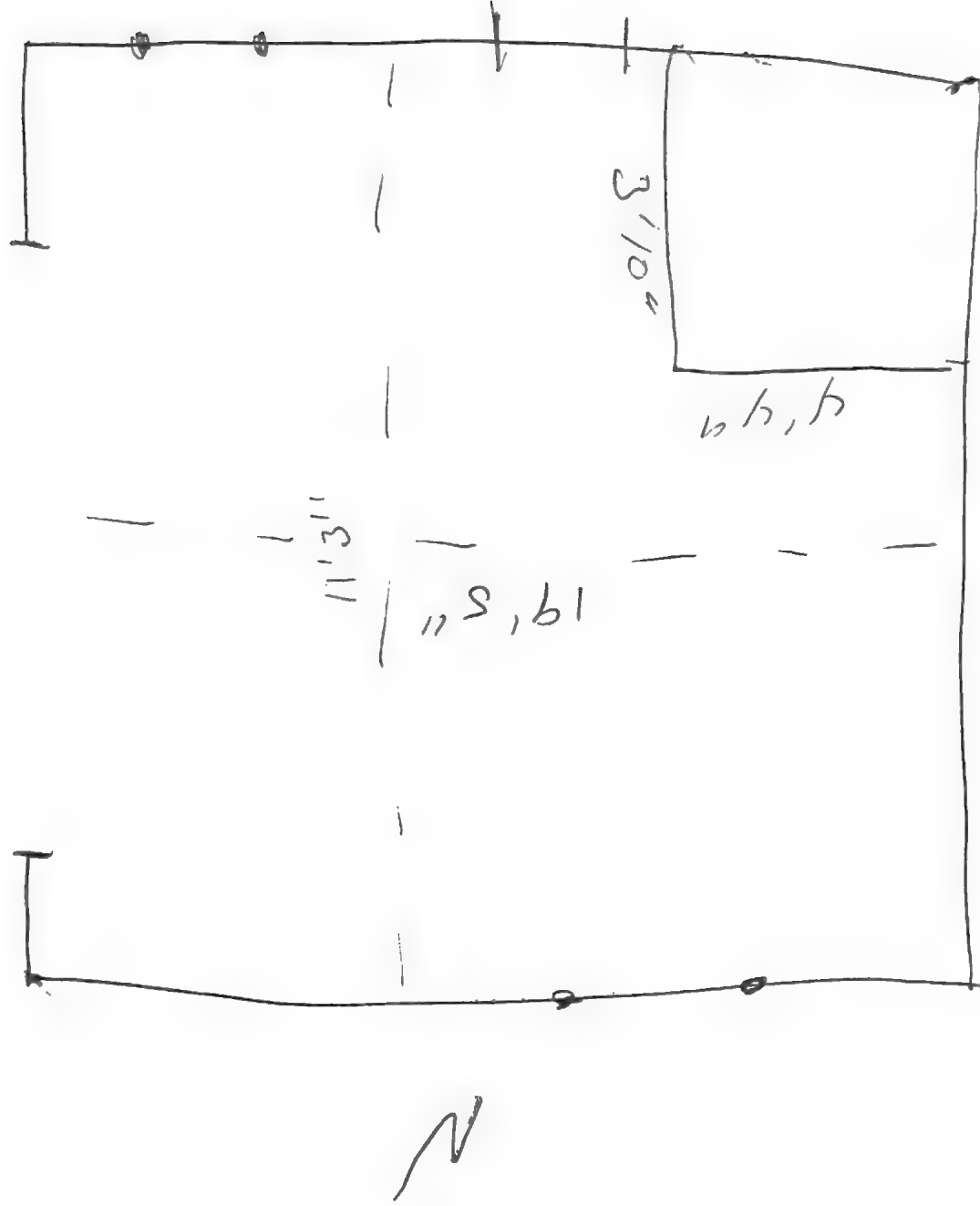


Cellar

$\$ \text{ steps} + 1 = \text{floor}$



garage



8-23-79  
K. K. 94

DEFENDANT: Fentress  
(last name)Albert  
(first)DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2ndARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross HoldenDOCKET NUMBER: 74220VICTIM: [REDACTED]  
(last name)ADDRESS: [REDACTED]ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: R. Matishuk DATE: 8/20/79EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Stomach contents taken at  
autopsy.

(NW-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
Refug.Hold  
ADA  
W/Phenox  
6/26/85DEFENDANT: Fentress  
(last name)Albert  
(first)DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2ndARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross HoldenDOCKET NUMBER: 74220VICTIM: [REDACTED]DRESS: [REDACTED]RED INTO EVIDENCE BY: R. Matishuk DATE: 8/20/79EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 4 vials of blood taken  
at time of autopsy.Evidence Room  
Location:  
Refug.



DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S): Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: E. Matthews DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1 vial of blood taken  
at autopsy for alcohol test.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:	<u>Refug.</u>
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DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S): Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: E. Matthews DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Pubic hairs of victim

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:	<u>2 C.1</u>
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DEFENDANT: Fentress Paul  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S): Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: R. Mattushuk DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Material taken from  
around neck of victim.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
20C-1

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S): Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: R. Mattushuk DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Fingerprint scrapings  
from victim

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
20C-1

CITY OF POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7727

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Paul (first)  
DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2nd  
ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden  
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220  
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (first)  
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]  
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: R. Matturk DATE: 8/20/79  
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 3 boxes of gray pigment  
from X-rays of victim  
(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
Box 64

CITY OF POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7728

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)  
DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2nd  
ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden  
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220  
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (first)  
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]  
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: R. Matturk DATE: 8/20/79  
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Bullet removed from  
brain of victim  
(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
Box 64

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 14220

VICTIM: [REDACTED]

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: L. Mattushik DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Bullet fragment removed  
from brain of victim

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location: 100-1

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 14220

VICTIM: [REDACTED]

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: L. Mattushik DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Bullet fragment  
removed from brain of  
victim

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location: 100-1



DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Case Halden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: R. Matthews DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Bullet frag ment  
removed from brain of  
victim.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location: ENC-1

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Case Halden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: R. Matthews DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Bullet frag ment  
removed from brain of  
victim.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location: ENC-1

CITY OF POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7725

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: Perkins DATE: 8/21/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1 twelve ga shotgun  
western  
Serial # M550AR.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location: Gun Rack

CITY OF POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7737

DEFENDANT: [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: Knap DATE: 8/22/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Victim fingerprints

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location: 28.1

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: HomicideARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross HoldenDOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM:

(last name)

(first)

ADDRESS:

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Piece of drain pipe  
from kitchen sink - 216  
Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
Box  
64DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: HomicideARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross HoldenDOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM:

(last name)

(first)

ADDRESS:

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Blue shower curtain  
found in garage 216  
Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
Box  
64

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: HomicideARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross HoldenDOCKET NUMBER: 74220VICTIM: [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)ADDRESS: [REDACTED]ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Blue towel found in  
bathroom - 216 Grand  
Avl

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
Box  
64DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: HomicideARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross HoldenDOCKET NUMBER: 74220VICTIM: [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)ADDRESS: [REDACTED]ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1 pair shorts & 1 pillowcase  
w/ bloodstains found on  
clothesline - 216 Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
Box  
64.



DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)  
DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2  
ARRESTING OFFICER(S): Ross Holden  
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220  
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)  
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]  
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79  
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1 Charter Arms 38 Cal  
revolver serial number 448091  
---  
(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>922 C-1</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)  
DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2  
ARRESTING OFFICER(S): Ross Holden  
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220  
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)  
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]  
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79  
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 4 live R-P 38 Cal round  
found in revolver.  
---  
(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>922 C-1</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one twelve ounce Miller  
beer can found cold in  
basement of 216 Grand Ave  
off. 1200pp - ~~elimination~~ elimination

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location: 2401

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1 glass found in kitchen  
of 216 Grand Ave

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location: 2401

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MURDER

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one spent 38 Cal shell  
R-P found in Chamber of  
charity Anne 38-448091.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>C-1</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  
(last name) (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one glass found in kitchen  
216 Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>C-1</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Balden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: rope and tape with pubic  
hair. Found on basement  
floor 216 Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>B0X</u> <u>64</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Balden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one plastic chopping board  
found in kitchen sink  
216 Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>B0X</u> <u>64</u>



DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert (last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Domestic

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one kitchen knife found in  
kitchen sink  
216 Grand

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location: 201

DEFENDANT: Fentress Albert (last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Domestic

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one knife found in kitchen  
sink 216 Grand Ave

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location: 201

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S): Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one piece of multi knotted  
rope lying on bottom of  
support pole north section of  
basement 216 Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
80X 64

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Murder 2

ARRESTING OFFICER(S): Ross Holden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one blood stained piece of  
rope taken from left leg  
of Paul Masters at  
216 Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<del>80X</del> C-1

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Alpert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Halden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Length of rope tied  
around pole north side  
of basement.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>Box</u> <u>64</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Alpert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Halden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: T. Perkins DATE: 8/20/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1 spent 38 Cal. R.P. shell  
found in Bureau of bedroom  
216 Grand Ave.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>Box</u> <u>0-1</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Halden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: Knapp DATE: 8/22/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Victim hair sample

Jack Milley assisted

10:30 AM.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>Bo + 64</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress (last name) Albert (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: Homicide

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross Halden

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: Knapp DATE: 8/22/79.

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: Victim right thigh hair

sample.

Jack Milley assisted

10:40 AM.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
<u>Bo + 64</u>

DEFENDANT: Fentress (Last name) Albert (first)DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: homicide.ARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross HoldenDOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED]

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: Knapp DATE: 8/22/79EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: left thigh hair sample of  
victim 1035AMJack Miller assisted

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
Box  
64.DEFENDANT: Fentress (Last name) Albert (first)DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MurderARRESTING OFFICER(S) Ross HoldenDOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED]

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: Perkins DATE: 8/20/79EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: one length of drainage pipe  
taken from basement  
216 Grand Ave  
(Cottman connections)

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:  
Box Rack



DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: Box 38
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2ND	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: (last name)	(first)	
ADDRESS:		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: SHIRT		
(NW-9/78)		

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: C-1
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: (last name)	(first)	
ADDRESS:		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: PANTS OF VICTIM		
(NW-9/78)		

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT	(last name)	(first)	Evidence Room Location: <b>CE-116</b>
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd		
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN			
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220			
VICTIM: [REDACTED]	(last name)	(first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]			
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79		
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1- BROWN PLASTIC BAG FOUND UNDER BODY OF [REDACTED]			
[REDACTED]			
(NM-9/78)			

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT	(last name)	(first)	Evidence Room Location: <b>C-1</b>
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd		
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN			
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220			
VICTIM: [REDACTED]	(last name)	(first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]			
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79		
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: PANTS AND T-SHIRT BELONGING TO DEFENDANT FOUND			
IN BASEMENT 216 GRAND			
(NM-9/78)			

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(s): HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: (last name) (first)

ADDRESS:

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: BITS OF FLESH & HAIRS FOUND IN TRAP OF  
KITCHEN SINK 216 GRAND AVE.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
0-1

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(s): HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: (last name) (first)

ADDRESS:

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: SNEAKERS OF VICTIM

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
Box 38

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	AKBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: Q-1
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: (last name)	(first)	
ADDRESS:		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: TAPE AND BLOODSTAINED SOCK FOUND AROUND VICTIMS		
NECK ON BASEMENT STEPS 216 GRAND AVE.		
(NM-9/78)		

CITY OF POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7766

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: REFIG
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: (last name)	(first)	
ADDRESS:		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE PLASTIC BAG WITH BLOOD FOUND IN		
216 GRAND - BASEMENT		
(NM-9/78)		

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: C-1
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(S) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)	[REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS [REDACTED]		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: UNDERWEAR TAKEN OFF OF VICTIM		
(NM-9/78)		

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: REF 10
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(S) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)	[REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE BLOODSTAINED SPONGE FOUND IN BASEMENT 216		
GRAND AVE. NEXT TO BUCKET		
(NM-9/78)		



DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1- BOX R-P 38's.. 2-BOX WINCHESTER .22's..

1- BOX 12 GA SLUGS.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
Box 38

CITY OF Poughkeepsie N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7770

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE ROLL OF MASKING TAPE FOUND NEXT TO POLE

ON NORTH SIDE OF BASEMENT 216 GRAND.

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
C-1

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT (last name) (first)	Evidence Room Location: C-1
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN	
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220	
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]	
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1- LENGTH OF ROPE WITH BLOODSTAINS FOUND IN	
GARAGE 216 GRAND	
(NM-9/78)	

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT (last name) (first)	Evidence Room Location: Box 38
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN	
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220	
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]	
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE PLASTIC BAG FOUND NEAR BUCKET OF BLOOD	
BASEMENT 216 GRAND	
(NM-9/78)	

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: C-1
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)	[REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS	DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1- PAI OF SHOES BELONGING TO THE DEFENDANT		
(NM-9/78)		

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: C-1
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)	[REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKIN S	DATE: 8-20-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE BLOOD STAINED RAZOR BLADE FOUND IN BASEMENT		
OF 216 GRAND		
(NM-9/78)		

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT

(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: (last name) (first)

ADDRESS:

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE SET OF KEYS TAKEN FROM VICTIMS PANTS POCKET

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:

Box 38

CITY OF Poughkeepsie N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7776

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT

(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: (last name) (first)

ADDRESS:

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE FORK FOUND IN KITCHEN 216 GRAND

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room  
Location:

C-1

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE COMB FOUND NEXT TO VICTIMS BODY

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
Box 38

CITY OF Poughkeepsie N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7778

DEFENDANT: Fentress ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8/20/79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) ROSE HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: Knapp DATE: 8/22/79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1 Blood sample from  
bucket of blood from  
cellar of 216 Grand Ave

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
Refig.



CITY OF POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7779

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: KNAPP DATE: 8-22-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: SCRAPING S OF CEMENT STEPS 216 GRAND AVE.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
Box 38

CITY OF POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT EVIDENCE CONTROL NUMBER: 7780

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name) [REDACTED] (first)

ADDRESS: [REDACTED]

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: KNAPP DATE: 8-22-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1- BAR OF SOAP FROM SHOWER

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

(NM-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:
0-1

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: C-1
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)	[REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: KNAPP	DATE: 8-22-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 4 COTTON TIPPED STICKS FROM REMOVAL OF RED		
SUBSTANCE FROM SHOWER		
(NM-9/78)		

DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)	ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location: Box 34
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79	OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(s) HOLDEN		
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220		
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)	[REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]		
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: K NAPP	DATE: 8-22-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 2- ORANGE TOWELS FROM CAR.		
(NM-9/78)		

DEFENDANT: FENITRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: (last name) (first)

ADDRESS:

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: KNAPP DATE: 8-22-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: 1- YELLOW BUCKET CONTAINING BLOOD STAINS FROM  
CELLAR 216 GRAND AVE.

(NW-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:	Box 38
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DEFENDANT: FENITRESS, ALBERT  
(last name) (first)

DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79 OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd

ARRESTING OFFICER(S) HOLDEN

DOCKET NUMBER: 74220

VICTIM: (last name) (first)

ADDRESS:

ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS DATE: 8-20-79

EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE BROWN INSIDE THE BELT HOLSTER

(NW-9/78)

Evidence Room Location:	Box 38
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DEFENDANT: FENTRESS, (last name)		ALBERT (first)	Evidence Room Location:  Box 38
DATE OF ARREST: 8-20-79		OFFENSE: MURDER 2nd	
ARRESTING OFFICER(S) HOLDEN			
DOCKET NUMBER: 74220			
VICTIM: [REDACTED] (last name)		[REDACTED] (first)	
ADDRESS: [REDACTED]			
ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE BY: PERKINS		DATE: 8-23-79	
EVIDENCE DESCRIPTION: ONE PISTOL PERMIT FOR A. FENTRESS.			
(NM-9/78)			